

*In Loving Memory of*

*Michelle (Pudney) Hunter*

January 12, 1957 - June 2, 2015

*Service*

Saturday, June 13, 2015 - 12:30 p.m.

*Kingdom Hall of Jehovah's Witnesses*

70 North Arlington Avenue  
East Orange, NJ 07017

# Order of Service

MEMORIAL TALK and OBITUARY  
PETER TAYLOR

SONG  
HE WILL CALL  
(PLEASE SEE LYRICS ON THE BACK OF THIS PROGRAM)

PRAYER  
PETER TAYLOR

*Please join us after today's  
Memorial Service to commemorate Pudney's Life.*

Repast  
M W Garden State Grand Lodge  
875 Sanford Avenue  
Irvington, NJ 07111

# Obituary

*Michelle Hunter* (affectionately known to her family and friends as ‘Pudney’) was born January 12, 1957 in Newark, New Jersey to the late Herbie Copeland and Mary Ann (Copeland) Cheery. She departed this life on Tuesday, June 2, 2015 after a long battle for life. Pudney will be missed by all who knew her, leaving behind many who look forward to seeing her again.

*Pudney* became a loving mother and grandmother, a caring daughter, sister and a faithful friend. She was baptized as one of Jehovah’s Witnesses four years ago and will be remembered for her faith and love for Jehovah God and for the deep love she had for her family and friends.

*Pudney* was a very generous person who was known to give you the shirt off her back. She loved to cook, have company and entertain. She was particularly famous for her “seafood” salad. She loved to laugh and loved good music.

*Pudney* was preceded in death by her husband, Michael Hunter. She leaves behind to cherish her memory a son, Michael S. Hunter, two daughters and a son-in-law, Tanisha Hunter and Rakisha and William Stargell, her mother, Mary Ann Cheery, a sister, Rene Copeland, two brothers and a sister-in-law, Melvin and Rosemarie Cheery and Sean Cheery, as well as grandchildren, nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles and a host of family and friends.

HE WILL CALL – SONG 111  
(Job 14:13-15)

Life, like a mist, appears for just a day,  
Then disappears tomorrow.  
All that we are can quickly fade away,  
Replaced with tears and sorrow.  
If a man should die, can he live again?  
Hear the promise God has made:  
He will call; The dead will answer.  
They shall live at his command.  
For he will have a longing  
For the work of his own hand.  
So have faith, and do not wonder,  
For our God can make us stand.  
And we shall live forever,  
As the work of his own hand.

Friends of our God, though they may pass away,  
Will never be forsaken.  
All those asleep who in God's mem'ry stay,  
From death he will awaken.  
Then we'll come to see all that life can be:  
Paradise eternally.  
He will call; The dead will answer.  
They shall live at his command.  
For he will have a longing  
For the work of his own hand.  
So have faith, and do not wonder,  
For our God can make us stand.  
And we shall live forever,  
As the work of his own hand.

*Acknowledgement*

*The family acknowledges, with our deepest appreciation, every thought and act of kindness expressed during this difficult time.*

